

Town and County.

Cold enough for fires this morning.

Business is becoming quite brisk about town.

Telegrams of September 31st are very late indeed.

A fine, cool breeze puts everybody in a good humor today.

Remember that you must register before you can vote.

Some machinery for Castle Creek lies at the Maricopa depot.

Go to the Herald office for careful and satisfactory job work.

The flies are beginning to come less frequently, but hold on longer.

The boom the Enterprise makes for Oury don't extend beyond the town limits of Florence.

A fine cut with advertisement of Feruvian Bitters is running in the Herald columns.

Paul Ruben is fixing up a fine store room, one of the neatest and handsomest in town, next door to Joe Thalheimer's.

Mr. Millspaugh is confined to his bed from the effects of a serious fall from the roof of a house a day or two since. He is improving slowly.

The ladies should pay special attention to the advertisement of Mrs. A. Hinkley, which is now running in the Herald. It explains itself.

Mr. G. W. Mauk, traveling agent for the solid firm of Hooper & Co., came in, yesterday, from a trip to Globe and Pinal. He makes Vigorita a specialty.

Information reaches us that the agent on the Maricopa Indian Reservation, stationed at Sacaton, has been detected in swindling the government, and has skipped out.

The Herald office had the pleasure of a call from Judge French of Prescott this afternoon. He arrived yesterday on his way to Tucson and leaves this evening at four o'clock.

The talk is going about that duel in Mexico has cleaned out Sam Purdy. Better keep out of other men's quarrels if you don't wish to be crushed between the upper and nether millstone.

Maricopa County needs a nursery containing fruit and ornamental trees. Our local market has shown the vast difference between seedling and budded peaches. No farmer who can procure good fruit trees should plant an inferior kind.

Farmers, ranchmen, sheep and cow herders, will find a great benefit in the Herald's advertisement of the new and improved "Buckeye" brand of sheep and cow brands.

Another very common fallacy with regard to newspapers is that generally entertained that newspapers ought to be printed and published in the interest of the community—particularly the indigent portion of the community. Churches, poor houses, asylums and all sorts of charitable enterprises run by the newspapers for gratuitous, just as a child runs to its mother for help.

Politicians, office seekers and others who are in the habit of visiting the Herald office, should be reminded that the Herald is not a place for such visits.

Being an Editor and Holding Public Opinion.

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half the wear and tear on the man's system. A good many people think newspaper work is just as easy as falling down on ice or finding a girl's lip in the dark.

We used to think so ourselves, but that was when we were a bigger fool than we are now. We knew a young man once, out West, who for two years longed for a place on a newspaper as reporter, and at last he got it. The first day he was required to report a horse race, a temperance meeting and a fire seven miles out of town. After he had done all this the managing editor told him he might write a Washington letter, giving a summary of the political situation at the national capital, and then he could go out and get some points on the pork market for the next day's paper. He wanted to know how in the dread future he could write a Washington letter at a point 741 miles from the national capital, and when he had never been there in his life. The managing editor coolly replied that if he couldn't write a letter from any point in the known world on fifteen minutes notice he'd better quit the newspaper business before he disgraced it. He resigned that same evening, and went back to his old counting-house stool, and his old-time independent ten-dollars-a-week air, and never asked to be a journalist again.

Some men seem to be born to do newspaper work, and they will do it if they have to live on cold hash and button their coat up to their chin while their only shirt is in the wash. And they will be just as happy, too, as the son-in-law of a monopolist with a bad cough. They would never be contented in any other calling, even if it paid them \$10,000 a year and fire wood. All others should keep out of the journalistic field—Middleton, (N. Y.) Transcript.

Dame Rumor hath it that a change is about to take place in the editorial management of the Epitaph. The San Purdy has retired and gone to resurrect the Free Press. That O'Brien Moore has also tendered his resignation and will shortly seek new journalistic fields. That Hugh Brawley, one of the present editors of the Republican, will, on the 1st of the month, assume editorial control of that paper. As to the reliability of the rumors, the Independent knows nothing and gives them merely as street gossip.—Independent.

An Antwerp firm has patented a means of automatically playing musical instruments by pneumatic and electro-magnetic appliances. The pneumatic arrangements are for sounding reeds, and a sheet of card, perforated according to the tune, makes and breaks electric contact as it travels.

A young lady having "set her cap" for a rather large specimen of the opposite sex and having failed to win him, was telling her sorrows to a couple of her confidants when one of them comforted her with these words: "Never mind Mollie, there are as good fish in the sea as ever was caught." "Mollie knows that," replied her little brother. "But she wants a whale."—Ex.

THE TWO GATES.

Open the East Gate now, and let the day come in. The day with unsundered brow, Untroubled by care or sin. For her who waits and waits, Wait with the birds and dew: Open the Eastern Gate, And let the daylight through.

Uplift thy daily toil, With brain full of fresh and clear, Strong hands that have no ill, And hearts untouched by fear, Marching into the dawn, Marching into the dawn, With a calm and peaceful rest.

Open the Western Gate, And let the daylight go, In peace and shadow glow, In peace and shadow glow, With gentle hearts aglow, Pray at the Western Gate, And let the daylight go.

Lay down thy daily toil, Glad of thy labor done, Glad of the night's rest, Glad of the dawn's glow, With gentle hearts aglow, Pray at the Western Gate, And let the daylight go.

Pray at the Eastern Gate, For all the day can ask; For all the day can ask, Holding the finished task, It is the day's work done, The day's work done, The day's work done, The day's work done.

The Newspaper Business.

Colonel Aikens, editor of the Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin, in referring to the newspaper business, says: The average newspaper reader thinks he could improve the newspaper he reads if he were the editor. It is very common for editors of long experience to have devoted a lifetime to the profession—to get letters from subscribers offering advice; but as a rule, an editor is not in the position to know better than any one reader what ought to be in his paper. The readers of a newspaper are a community, and their wants and tastes are broader than those of one man; hence the acute will find his way to the satisfaction of the greatest number. In this course he will circumscribe himself only with regard to truth, right and public good. He is, however, constantly tempted by the large sale of purely nasty and immoral papers to increase at the expense of decency. But only on the ground that the devil is the paymaster can this course be justified. Edit a paper within the bounds of decency and right, and the best test of an editor's work is the scale of his wages—the number of his readers. Edited upon any other principle, the paper becomes a tract, and people don't buy tracts—the benevolent societies give them away.

Perhaps the worst popular fallacy with regard to newspapers is that generally entertained that newspapers ought to be printed and published in the interest of the community—particularly the indigent portion of the community. Churches, poor houses, asylums and all sorts of charitable enterprises run by the newspapers for gratuitous, just as a child runs to its mother for help.

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A TUCSON ROMANCE.

A True Story From Life.

We find the following interesting story in the Tucson Citizen:

Tucson is not much given to romances of a startling or sensational nature, and its gossip, for every city confesses the possession of such mischievous element, have for many months been compelled to turn anew memory's pages and open old wounds upon which to feast. Yet under their very eyes there has transpired a concatenation of events, strange in their detail, yet comparatively harmless in their results.

A young lady of Tucson, who has unfolded and developed the bud of promised loveliness into a blossom of rare beauty in this sun-baked land, is the subject of this imperfect record of absolute facts. The arms of carbon composing the Faber, No. 2, of the writer, would scarcely adhere to paper on which this is written were he to neglect to say that she is possessed of a classic brow, a clear cut, expressive face of surpassing loveliness; full, ripe cherry lips which the honey bee might be pardoned for mistaking for a half-opened morning glory, and a mass of raven ringlets, the port of even passing breeze. Her lustrous eyes of midnight blackness sparkle with effervescing mirth and beam with rare intelligence. Indeed she is a most loving and lovable lass, an armful of ecstasy; a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

And her name is—no; even that must not be told, just at present, for she yet resides in this pueblo, the same chaste, happy creature as before she became a wife and widow at the same moment. For present purposes she may be called Belle Buttercup, just because that doesn't sound at all like her real name. Last summer, when the darts of Arizona were scorching under an ardent tropical sunshine, but before the washouts made travel by rail at all uncertain, this young lady made a visit to her former home in one of the beautiful cities of California. There she renewed acquaintances begun in childhood and was the central attraction of a social center, her sparkling vivacity and personal charms attracting all fashionable beaux. Among the old-time acquaintances was a gentleman bachelor in easy circumstances, middle-aged, but not particularly favored in personal appearance. He was not what may be termed a lady's man, although considered quite a catch among the belles. This gentleman soon yielded to the irresistible charms of Miss Buttercup and became hopelessly entangled in the web of infatuation surrounding the wily-wisp. He bent his head to her within two weeks after arrival in that city, and asked hand in marriage. Not dreaming of a serious step,

THE INDIANS.

Prospectors Attacked at Buckhorn Basin.

George Mesrole arrived in town last evening from Buckhorn Basin, in the Chiricahua, and brought information of an Indian raid that took place at that locality last Monday evening. A party of four miners, named Bob Roberts, Pat Clancy, Burt Peck and Billy Dunn, were engaged in working on an open cut in the Harding claim in the Southern and more isolated part of the district. Two of them, Clancy and Peck, were at work in the cut, and the other two were assaulting and sacking a pile of ore on the dump preparatory to shipping to an arrastra to be reduced. The men on the dump were joking and chatting gaily, when suddenly a volley from some unseen source, made them seek shelter beside the dump. The shooting was accompanied by several savage yells and ere many seconds, some seven or eight Indians were in sight. The men in the cut were safe from attack, while the men who were crouched near the dump were only partially so. Dunn concluded that he would make a break to enter the cut, though Roberts strongly advised him to remain where he was, and he would be safe. Dunn, not heeding his partner's advice, made a dash, but the Indians were too fast for him, and the "truck" man in the left shoulder, bringing him to the ground before he got to his haven. He then crawled into the cut, and a lively fusillade was kept up by the savages interspersed with frequently yells, and other indications of savage glee. One of the men had a small pocket pistol, which was tried off, as a feat to make the savages believe that they were armed, and as they did not approach any nearer it is probable that the ruse was successful. The firing was kept up at intervals until dark, when it suddenly ceased, and the savages were heard riding away southward. Several bullets struck the earth unpleasantly near Roberts and he contemplated several times following the example of Dunn by making a break for the cut. Dunn's wound is serious, but not dangerous, the bullet passing through the shoulder as far as the skin on the other side where it lodged. As soon as the Indians went off one of the men made an incision in the flesh and applied a new ball. Mr. Mesrole states that preparations were being made to bring the wounded man to the hospital in this city, when he left.

It is the general impression that Apaches are continually lurking around the Chiricahua, and miners and prospectors go to work armed, invariably. The day on which the

TELEGRAPHIC.

Sudden Death.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Oct. 31.—Capt. N. H. Olds died last evening of heart disease.

Assessment Sustained.

RENO, Nev., 31.—The Board of Equalization sustained the assessment, made by the assessor, on the Central Pacific railroad at \$10,000 per mile.

A Hotel Burglarized.

MENARD, Cal., Oct. 31.—The Metropolitan hotel was burglarized by Frank Wilson and a stranger this morning. The burglars were detected in the act and captured.

Confiscation.

GRASS VALLEY, Cal., Oct. 31.—A fire occurred in Chinatown this morning caused by a Chinese opium smoker overturning a lamp while under the influence of the drug. Four buildings were burned before the fire was checked. Loss, about \$500.

Utah Commission.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31.—Judge Jere Black, on behalf of the Mormons, will present to the Secretary of the Interior an argument in favor of the removal of Gov. Murray, of Utah, in connection with an argument to prove the Utah Commission unconstitutional.

Conductor Killed.

RENO, Nev., Oct. 31.—Yesterday about 12 o'clock, a freight conductor named Ed. Henry was coupling cars at the depot and caught his foot in the frog on the track, and before he could extricate himself he was struck by the wheels which passed over his stomach and legs. He died in a few minutes after being picked up. His age was about 35 and his home in Truckee.

The Bribe Jurors.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31.—It is stated by officials connected with the investigation of the alleged bribery of the Star Route jurors, that results of the utmost importance are likely to arise from the inquiry, and that warrants for the arrest of several implicated parties will be applied for in the police court.

A Train Robbery.

DENVER, Oct. 31.—Last night, about 8 o'clock, West bound passenger train on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad was stopped one mile west of Granada by armed men in the flesh and on horseback to the express matter, but took nothing from the passengers.

VIRGINIA CITY, Nev., Oct. 31.—The Democratic county primaries were held yesterday. Two tickets were in the field, but the contest was not spirited and a small vote was polled. George Brown for Sheriff and Dennis Nevila for Treasurer were the winners. It is believed that Matt

A Negro Shot Dead.

DECATUR, Ala., Sept. 29th.—At Rising Fawn this morning, a desperate negro attempted to shoot the Marshal, J. M. Surry, who was about to arrest him. The Marshal shot the negro dead.

A Mysterious deed.

COLUMBUS, Ga., Sept. 29th.—The bodies of three negroes who had been murdered were found in a skiff at Battles Landing this morning. No clue to the murder.

Murdered by Unknown Parties.

LYNCHBURG, Sept. 29th.—Henry C. Carpenter, a prominent citizen of Russell county, was found dead near his residence this morning.

Mrs. De Long.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—Mrs. De Long was at the Navy Department this morning, with engineer Melville, and had a long interview with Secretary Chandler. In the interview with the Secretary of the Navy Mrs. DeLong made a personal request to have turned over to her all private and personal effects, belonging to her late husband. The request will be granted. All relics from the Arctic region brought back by Melville were unpacked this afternoon at the Navy Department and a record taken.

The Lineals.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Sept. 29.—Hon. Robert T. Lincoln, Secretary of War this morning gave bonds in the San-gamon court in the sum of \$189,000 as administrator of the estate of his mother. Of the estate \$72,000 is in Government bonds, the rest being personal effects.

The Women.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29th.—At the weekly meeting of the Woman's National Labor League last night, Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines became a member and made a speech in which she announced that her membership will be an active one.

Anti-Monopoly.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29th.—The Anti-Monopolists of this city met last night, the session lasting till midnight. Their resolution favor abolishing monopoly in land purchases and inventions, by the Government, the submission of prohibition and woman suffrage to a vote of the people.

A Remored Change.

NEW YORK, Sept. 29th.—A Washington special says: Gossip is still busy as to the probable successor of Secretary Folger.

Secretary Chandler is the latest rumored selection. It is said that in fixing up the slate for future Presidential operations, President Arthur has discovered that a change in his original Cabinet will be necessary.

He recognized the fact that since the Maine election James G. Blaine is likely to prove his most formidable opponent and rumor goes that he can use Chandler to circumvent

ECONOMY IS WEALTH.

Our friends and the public in general are respectfully invited to call and examine our immense stock just received from the East. Our display comprises every article imaginable and we do not hesitate in stating that for taste, quality and comparatively low prices, it surpasses any that have ever entered this market. Special pains have been taken in the selection of wares for our lady patrons. Besides a complete assortment of

SAVE MONEY

BY PURCHASING OF

Goldman & Co.

Dress, Fancy and White Goods,

We have added a beautiful line of

Hats and Millinery Goods.

ALSO

Late Eastern Novelties

Our assortment of

ants' Furnishings Goods, etc.

We have also received complete lines of the

ing, and are prepared to offer them to our patrons at 20 per cent. less than any other house in Phoenix:

Hardware, Paints,

Tinware, Glassware,

Crockery, Oils,

Carpets, Clothing,

Trunks and Valises,

Ladies' Dresses, Wrap-

pers, Parasols, Etc.

A car load of Furniture will arrive in a few days from the East.

Please call and judge for yourselves.

Goldman & Co.

Agents Studebaker Wagon Company.

Anheuser Busch Brewing Association.

Domestic Sewing Machine Company.

H. S. CROCKER & CO.

Importing Stationers

Mercantile Job Printers,

Lithographers

AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS

215, 217 and 219 BUSH STREET,

—San Francisco—

Druggist & Apothecary

Pharmacy, Brushes, Etc.

Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles

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